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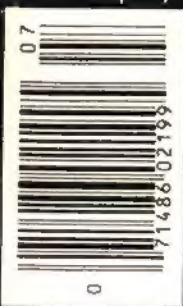
MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN



Miller/
Wiacek



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

THE **PERIL...** AND THE **PUMPKIN?**

NEW YORK'S BELLEVUE HOSPITAL HAS PLAYED HOST TO MANY VICTIMS IN ITS TIME...

...VICTIMS OF FIRES, TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS, DOMESTIC SQUABBLES, VIOLENT CRIMES... AND TONIGHT...

-- A VICTIM OF CURIOSITY!

WHA! I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO CHECK OUT ALL THE SIRENS I HEARD AS I WAS SWINGING BY!

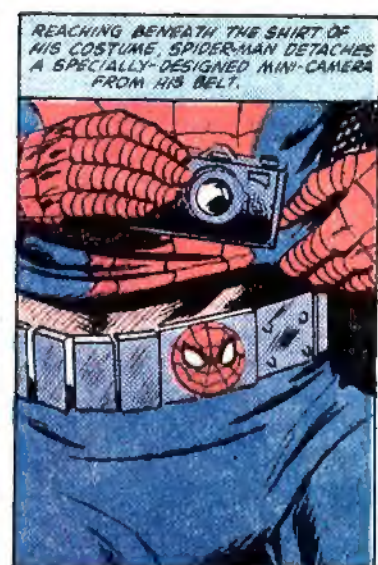
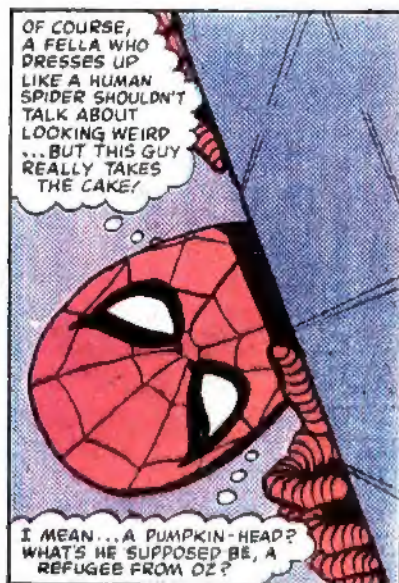
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT CHARACTER ON THE STRETCHER IS, BUT HE'S DEFINITELY WEIRD.

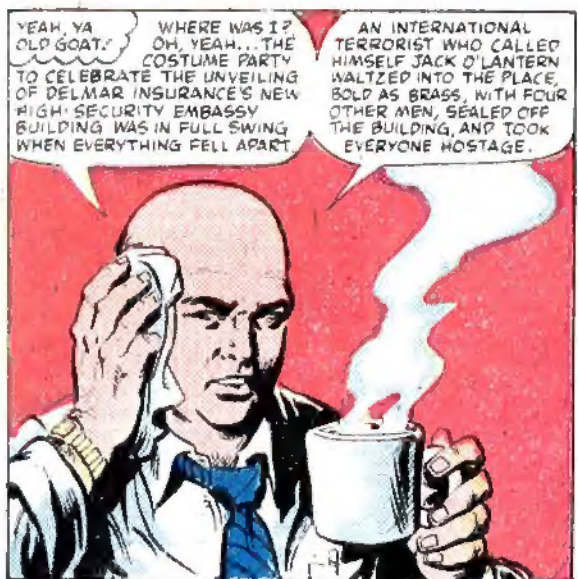
EMERGENCY

AMBULANCE

ROGER STERN = WORDS
JIM SHOOTER = LAYOUTS
JIM MOONEY = FINISHED ART
JANICE CHANG = LETTERS
SARAH ROSS = COLORS
DENNIS O'NEIL = EDITING
JIM SHOOTER = AGAIN

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"THERE WERE A LOT OF CLOSE CALLS, THOUGH! JACK WAS ABOUT TO LOB A CONCUSSION GRENADE INTO THE CROWD, WHEN MACHINE MAN SLAPPED A FORCE FIELD AROUND HIM!"



"THE BLASTED MERCENARY WAS KNOCKED OUT BY HIS OWN WEAPON. POETIC JUSTICE, HUM?"

GADFRY! THIS COULD BE THE STORY OF THE MONTH, AND YOU DIDN'T GET A SINGLE PHOTO TO GO WITH IT!"

AW, GIMME A BREAK, MR. JAMESON! THE WHOLE PLACE WAS IN A PANIC... PEOPLE WERE RUNNING AROUND, SCARED OUT OF THEIR WITS!"



IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER **NOBODY** GOT ANY PIX OF JACK O' LANTERN!"

OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT!

PARKER?!

IN THE FLESH, J.J.! I MIGHT HAVE MISSED THE BIG FIGHT--

CITY ROOM



--BUT I DID HAPPEN TO GET SOME SHOTS OF NEW YORK'S FINEST RUSHING MR O' LANTERN INTO BELLEVUE!

PETER, MY BOY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D COME THROUGH FOR US... UH, WERE THERE ANY OTHER PAPERS ON THE SCENE?

YOU HEAR THAT HAGGERTY? PARKER'S GOTTEN US EXCLUSIVE PIX!

NOT A ONE, JONAH, EVEN MY BEING THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT!

LET'S HAVE THE FILM, LAD!



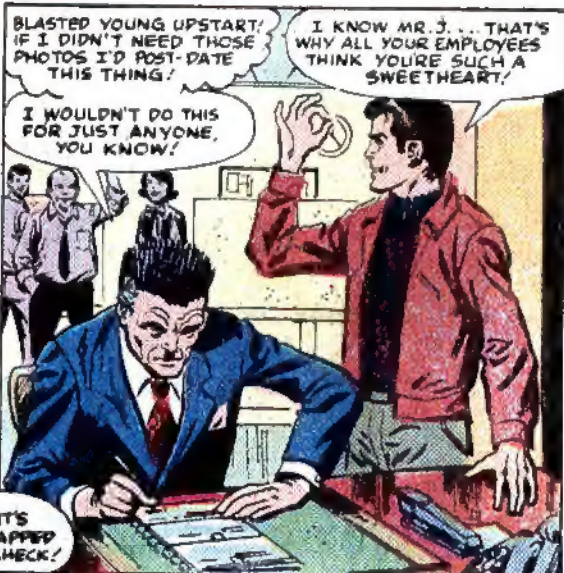
WHOA! NOT SO FAST, JONAH! YOU WANT THESE SHOTS? LET'S SEE SOME LONG GREEN FIRST!

WHAT?! PARKER, YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE PRESSES! DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU DON'T TRUST ME!

BLASTED YOUNG UPSTART! IF I DIDN'T NEED THOSE PHOTOS I'D POST-DATE THIS THING!

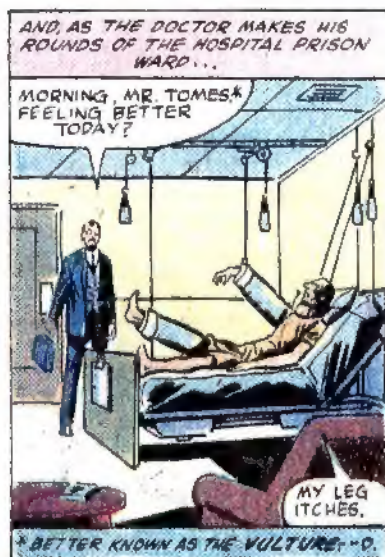
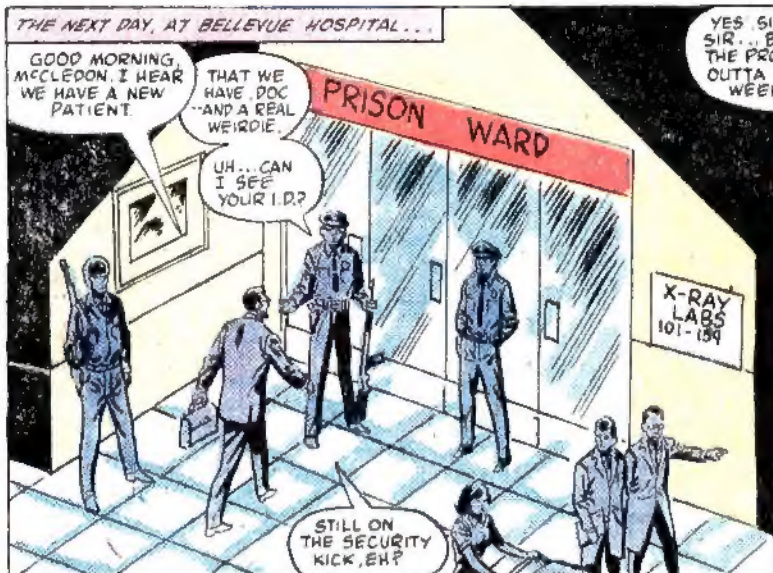
I KNOW MR. J... THAT'S WHY ALL YOUR EMPLOYEES THINK YOU'RE SUCH A SWEETHEART!

I WOULDN'T DO THIS FOR JUST ANYONE, YOU KNOW!

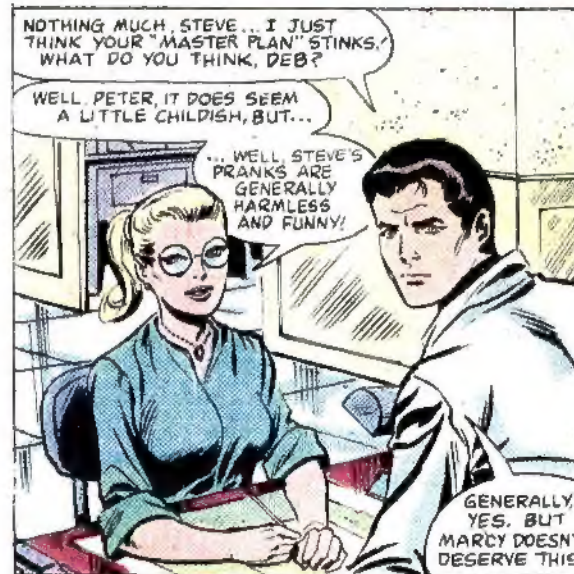


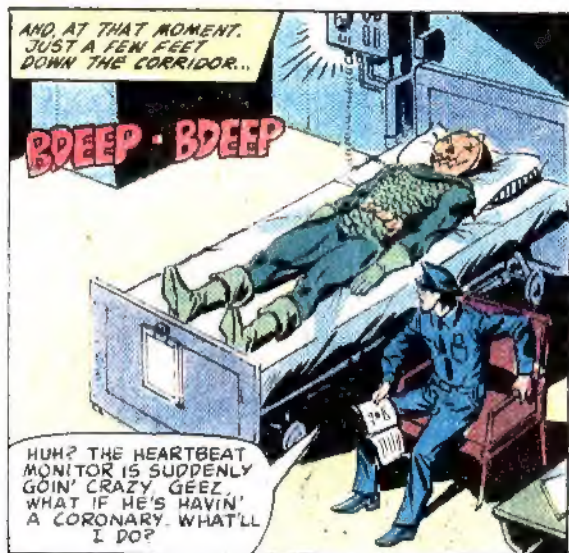
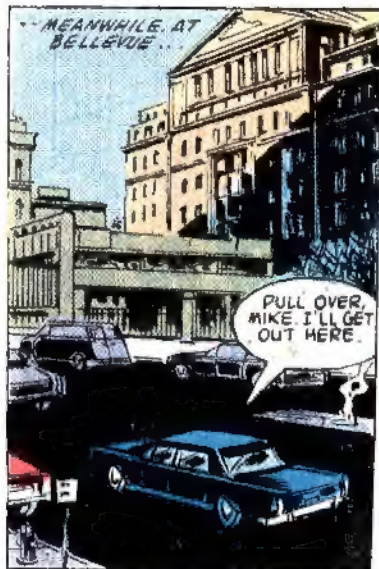
ABOUT AS MUCH AS I TRUST THE AYATOLLAH!

PERISH THE THOUGHT, SIR, IT'S JUST THAT I'M A LITTLE STRAPPED FOR CASH... BUT I'LL TAKE A CHECK!

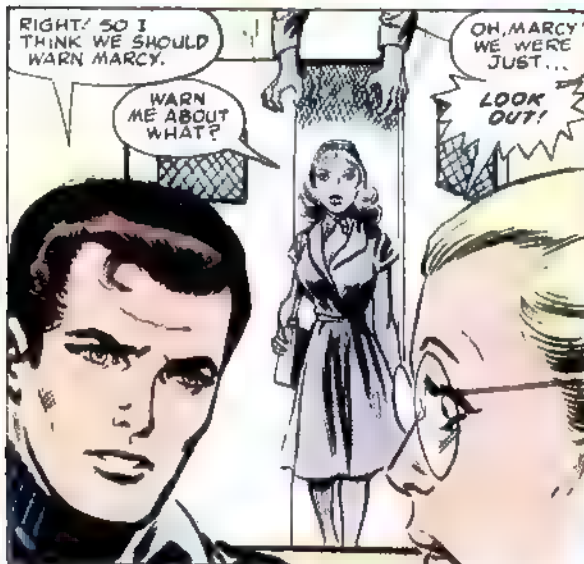
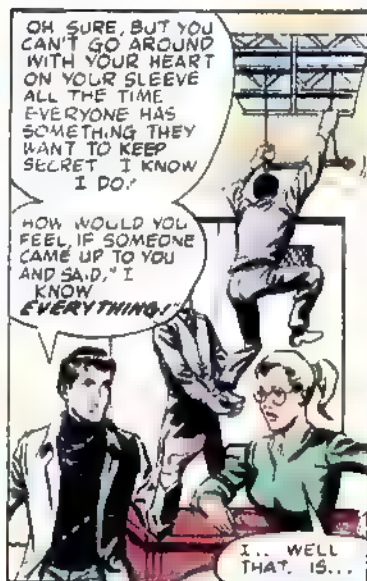
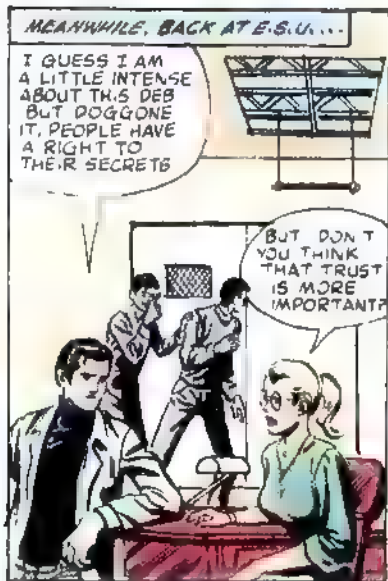




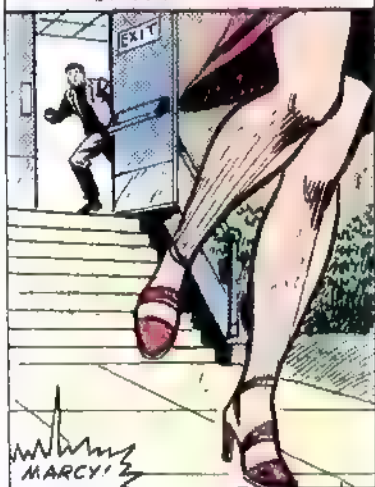








BUT THE YOUNG WOMAN SAYS NO NEED TO PETER'S WORDS. SHE BOLTS AND RUNS TO THE NEAREST EXIT.



MARCY!

TAKE IT EASY LADY THAT'S IT CATCH YOUR BREATH NOW YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?



D DADDY USED TO SAY IT WAS LIKE SPUN GOLD.

IF YOU DO I'M HERE TO LISTEN. IF NOT WELL I'M HERE ANYWAY

M-MY HAIR WAS VERY LIGHT WHEN I WAS A GIRL.

IT WAS MY BEST FEATURE. MY ONLY GOOD FEATURE. B-BUT AS I GOT OLDER IT TURNED DARKER SO I BLEACHED IT, TO STAY BLONDE



BUT, A FEW WEEKS AGO, MY DOCTOR SAID I'D HAVE TO STOP OR MY HAIR WOULD BE RUINED... IT WOULD FALL OUT.

MARCY YOU DIDN'T NEED SCARVES AND WIGS YOU'D BE ATTRACTIVE WITH BROWN HAIR, OR RED HAIR OR GREEN.

THIS IS THE MAN I'VE BEEN GIVING A HARD TIME ALL SEMESTER? THE ONE I THOUGHT WAS A SELF-CENTERED "PRINCE STUDENT"?



MARCY.. WAIT!

PETER?

I TRIED, DEB. I REALLY TRIED TO HELP BUT I GUESS THIS IS SOMETHING MARCY WILL HAVE TO LEARN TO DEAL WITH. MAYBE WHEN SHE CALMS DOWN, YOU CAN TALK TO HER



WELL... THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE WHO NEEDS TO TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW.



YOUR AUNT IS ON THE PHONE, AND SHE SOUNDS HYSTERICAL

AND SOON A-SIDE..

AUNT MAY? WHAT'S WRONG?

OH PETER IT'S AWFUL! IT'S JUST AWFUL!

IT'S NATHAN HE'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER EVERY WEEK HE GOES TO BELLEVUE FOR PHYSICAL THERAPY

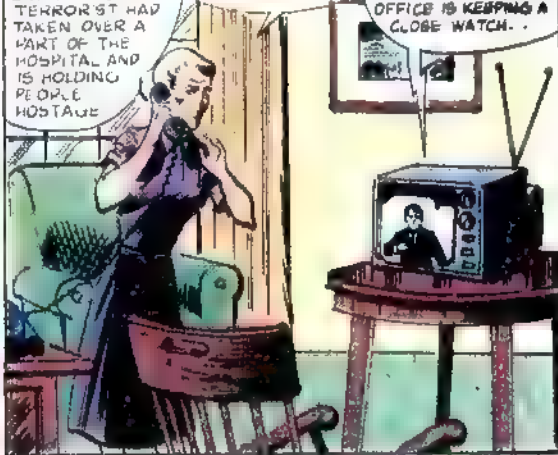


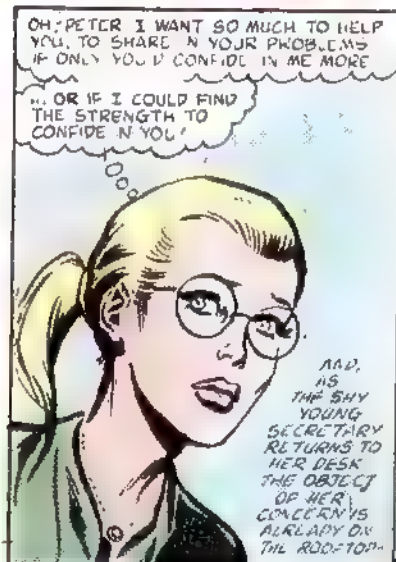
IT'S FOR HIS LEGS YOU KNOW..

BUT JUST A MOMENT AGO A NEWS BULLETIN INTERRUPTED "ALL MY CHILDREN" TO SAY THAT SOME TERRORIST HAD TAKEN OVER A PART OF THE HOSPITAL AND IS HOLDING PEOPLE HOSTAGE

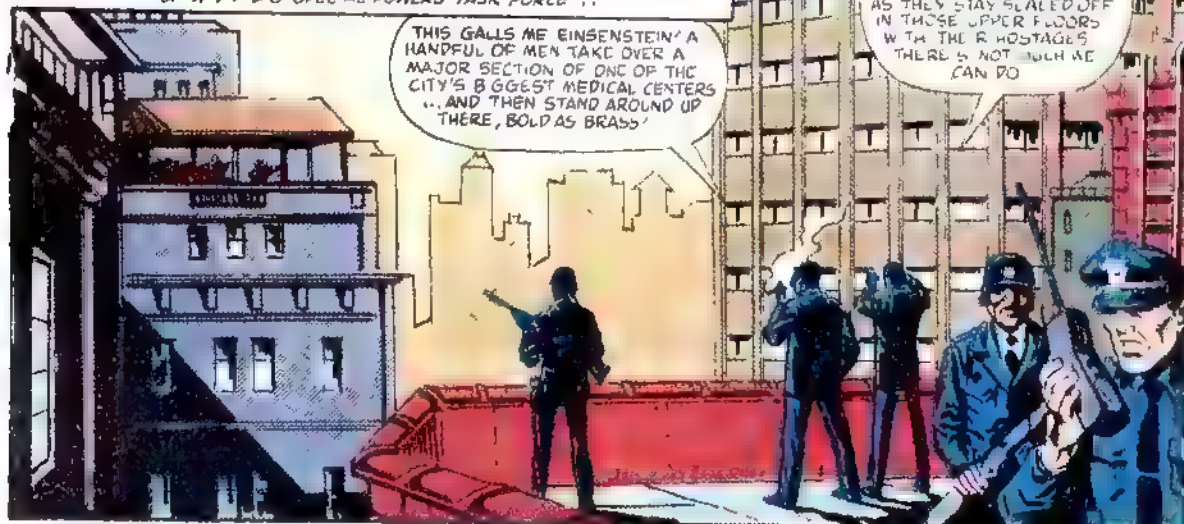
OH PETER I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO PLEASE COME STAY WITH ME UNTIL THIS AWFUL THING IS OVER

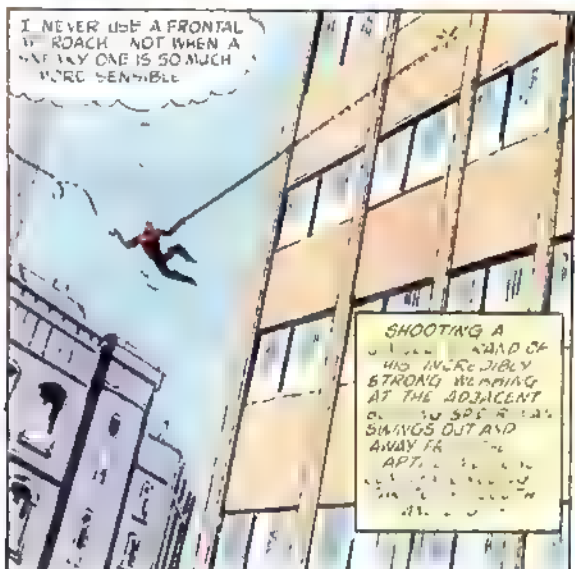
AND THE DEMANDS CALL FOR TEN MILLION IN RANSOM AND SAFE PASSAGE OUT OF THE COUNTRY ON A 747. THE MARSH'S OFFICE IS KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH..





MEANWHILE THE ACTIVITIES OF JACK O LANTERN'S TINY OCCUPATION FORCE ARE COMING UNDER THE CLOSE SCRUTINY OF LT KRIS KEATING, OF N.Y.P.D.'S SPECIAL POWERS TASK FORCE ...

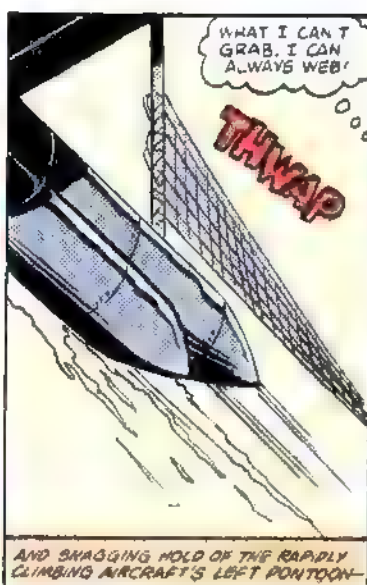






BUT...

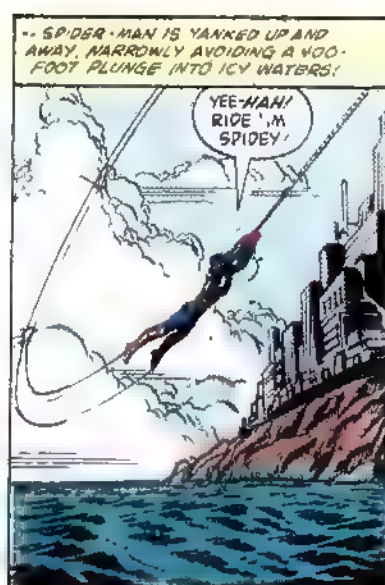
NUTS! IT PUT ON AN EXTRA BURST OF SPEED AT JUST THE WRONG INSTANT! NOT THAT IT MATTERS, THOUGH!



WHAT I CAN'T GRAB, I CAN ALWAYS WEB!

THWAP

AND SNAGGING HOLD OF THE RAPIDLY CLIMBING AIRCRAFT'S LEFT PONTON--



-- SPIDER-MAN IS YANKED UP AND AWAY, NARROWLY AVOIDING A 400-FOOT PLUNGE INTO ICY WATERS!

YEE-HAH! RIDE 'EM, SPIDEY!



THIS WOULD BE FUN IF I WEREN'T IN SUCH A HURRY.. BUT I HAVE TO GET INTO THAT HOSPITAL BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT

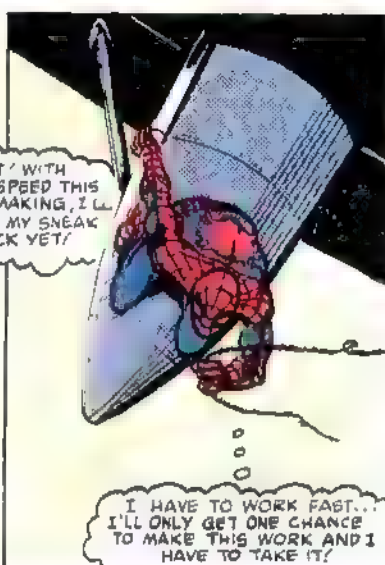
AND TO DO THAT I'D BETTER HUSTLE UP THAT PLANE BEFORE IT GETS TOO FAR FROM BELLEVUE!

SKITTERING UP THE WEB-LINE LIKE HIS EIGHT-LEGGED NAMESAKE--

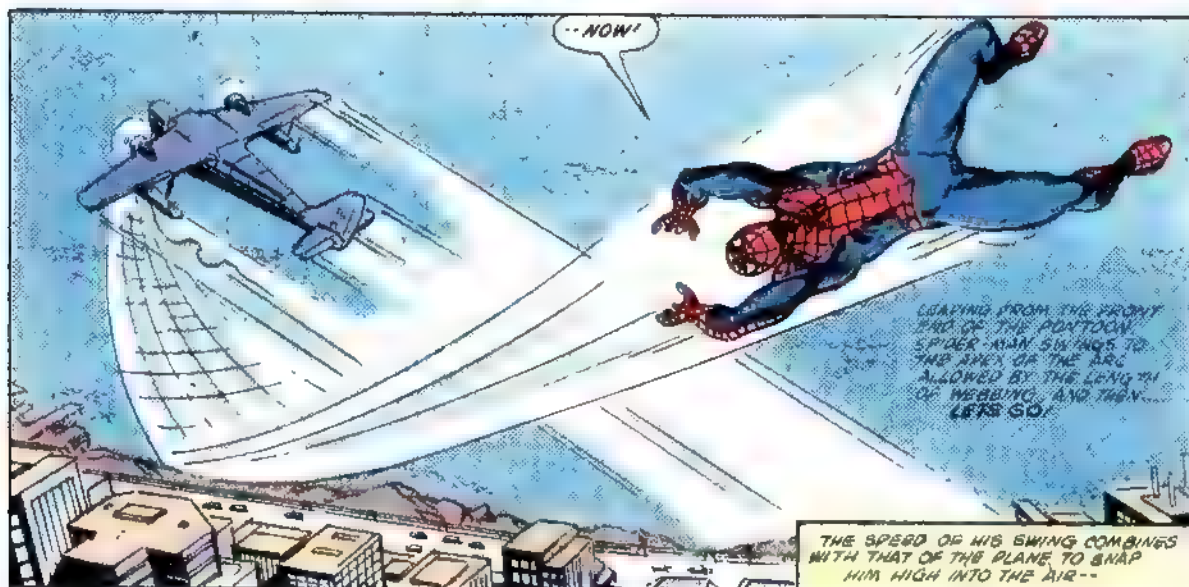


-- SPIDER-MAN SWIFTLY REACHES THE PONTON.

MADE IT! WITH THE AIR SPEED THIS BABY'S MAKING, I'LL PULL OFF MY SNEAK ATTACK YET!



I HAVE TO WORK FAST... I'LL ONLY GET ONE CHANCE TO MAKE THIS WORK AND I HAVE TO TAKE IT!



--NOW!

LEAPING FROM THE FRONT END OF THE PONTON, SPIDER-MAN SWINGS TO THE ARCH OF THE ARC ALLOWED BY THE LENGTH OF WEBBING, AND THEN... LET'S GO!

THE SPEED OF HIS SWING COMBINES WITH THAT OF THE PLANE TO SNAP HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR--

